MARVEL

MK

KNIGHTS

#4

MARVEL KNIGHTS®

DIXON
BARRETO
JANSON

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MARVEL KNIGHTS®: Vol. 1, No. 4, October, 2000. Published by MARVEL COMICS. Bill Jemas, President; Bob Harras, Editor-in-Chief; Stan Lee, Chairman Emeritus. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **Application to mail periodicals postage is pending at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices.** Published monthly. Copyright © 2000 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.50 in Canada. Subscription rate for 12 issues: U.S. $27.00; foreign $39.00; and Canadian subscribers must add $10.00 for postage and GST. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. MARVEL KNIGHTS (including all prominent characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) is a trademark of MARVEL CHARACTERS, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO MARVEL KNIGHTS, c/o MARVEL DIRECT MARKETING CORP./SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. P.O. BOX 1979 DANBURY, CT. 06813-1979. TELEPHONE # (203) 743-5331. FAX # (203) 744-9944. Printed in the U.S.A.** MARVEL COMICS is a division of MARVEL ENTERPRISES, INC. Peter Cuneo, Chief Executive Officer; Avi Arad, Chief Creative Officer

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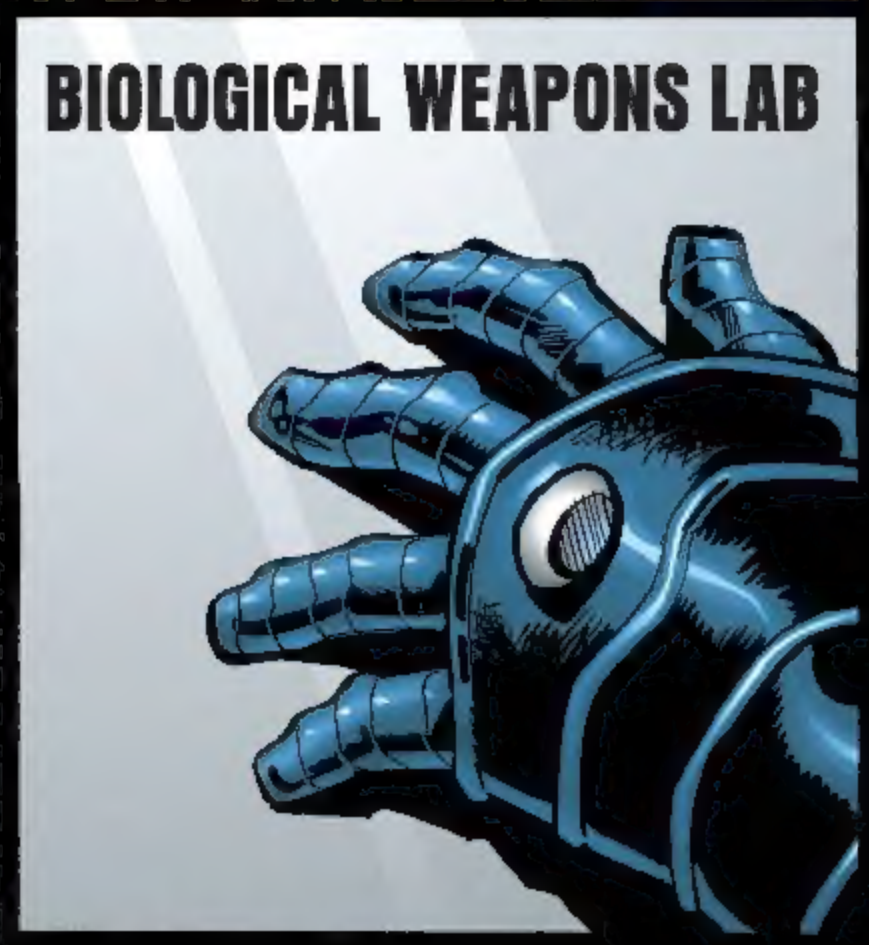

BIOLOGICAL WEAPONS LAB

THIS IS THE FULL S.H.I.E.L.D. FILE ON CASTLE.

IT MAKES FOR SOME PRETTY *UGLY* READING.

OF *COURSE*, IT DOES. THE MAN'S A *SERIAL* KILLER, 'TASHA.

THERE'S NOTHING HERE WE DON'T ALREADY *KNOW*, DAREDEVIL.

FRANK CASTLE. FORMERLY FRANCIS CASTIGLIONE. BORN IN BROOKLYN. EXTENSIVE MILITARY SERVICE.

HIS FAMILY WAS MURDERED RIGHT IN *FRONT* OF HIM IN CENTRAL PARK.

SINCE THEN HE'S KILLED MORE MOBSTERS AND TERRORISTS THAN A TURKISH EARTHQUAKE.

HE LIVES HIS LIFE LIKE A HUNTED ANIMAL.

NO PAPER TRAILS. NO DISCERNIBLE PATTERNS.

WHAT ABOUT *TYRONE*?

YOU PROMISED TO HELP ME FIND MY FRIEND.

WE *WILL*, DAGGER. I GAVE HIS DESCRIPTION TO SOME OF MY PEOPLE.

IF HE'S *ANYWHERE* IN THE FIVE BOROUGHS, WE'LL FIND HIM.

IT'S JUST THAT I'M *WORRIED*. THAT'S ALL.

HE'S KINDA *MOODY*. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE MIGHT DO.

BETWEEN *'TASHA* AND ME, WE'LL FIND HIM.

BUT I THINK WE SHOULD CONCENTRATE ON THE *PUNISHER* RIGHT NOW...

55.89m

...LIKE IT OR NOT, HE'S THE REASON WE'RE ALL HERE.

THAT PRICKLY FEELING ON THE BACK OF MY SCALP WAS RIGHT.

HE'S BEEN ALLOWED TO WALK THE STREETS TOO LONG.

I THINK THE FOUR OF US SHOULD BRING HIM DOWN FOR GOOD.

HE'S THE GREATEST EVIL THIS CITY FACES.

AFTER OUR LAST TWO MEETINGS, THE CHOIRBOY IN THE DEVIL PAJAMAS IS OBSESSED WITH ME.

I'D BETTER KEEP TABS ON HIM. HIS LITTLE SQUAD OF DO-GOODERS COULD GET LUCKY.

THIS IS AS CLOSE AS I CAN GET TO THE CHOIRBOY.

SOMEHOW HE ALWAYS KNOWS WHEN I'M AROUND. LIKE HE CAN SMELL ME.

61.33m

ALL I SEE IS A MAN WHO DESTROYS EVIL.

THAT'S THE ASIAN GUY. HE'S A NEW FACE.

25x

62.90m

I KNOW EVIL. I WAS BORN OF EVIL.

THAT'S GOING TO NEED TO BE LOOKED INTO.

30x

I'M NOT *DENYING* THAT WE HAVE THE SAME ENEMIES, SHANG.

BUT THE PUNISHER USES MOB TACTICS *AGAINST* THE MOB. THAT MAKES HIM NO BETTER THAN *THEY* ARE.

BLAH. BLAH. BLAH.

CASTLE CALLS IT HIS "WAR." IT'S MORE LIKE HIS *NEUROSIS.*

HE'D WASH THE STREETS IN BLOOD.

PLUS HE LED US BY THE *NOSE* AGAINST THOSE MONSTERS WHO WERE BURROWING UNDER THE STREET.

IS *THAT* WHAT'S GOT YOUR TIGHTS IN A TWIST, DAREDEVIL?

HE *PLAYED* US, 'TASHA. SURE, I'M ANGRY ABOUT THAT.

BUT THE PUNISHER *STILL* NEEDS TO BE STOPPED.

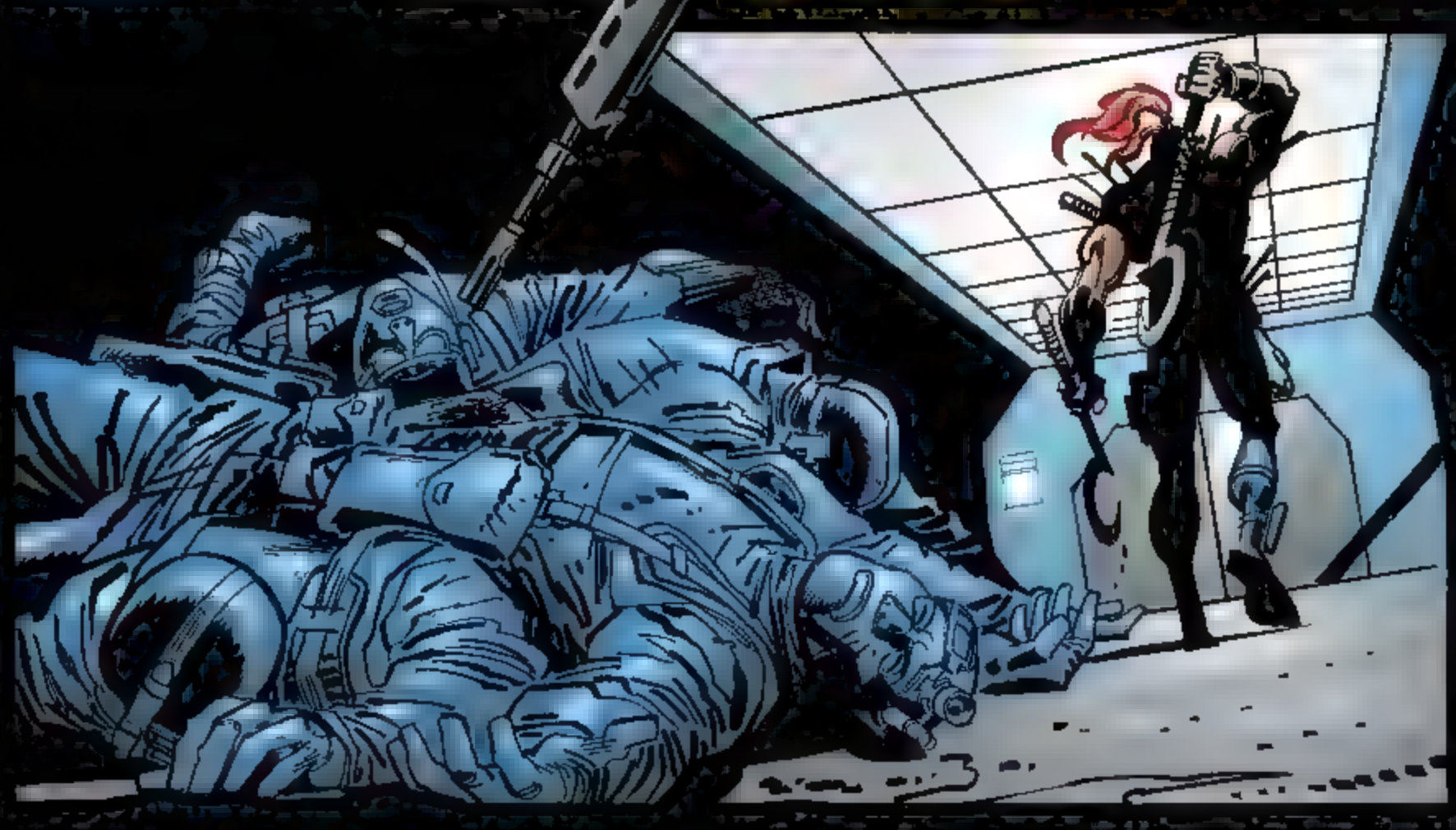
AND HOW DO WE *FIND* HIM?

THAT'S *EASY,* DAGGER...

...WE FOLLOW THE BODIES.

I LIKE THAT.

AIM
AIM
AIM
AIM



WHAT OF LIN?

HAVE YOU FOUND OUR *DAUGHTER*, SHANG-CHI?

I COULD NOT *SAVE* HER, UNCLE.

BUT THE MEN WHO *TOOK* HER ARE DEAD.

YOU DID YOUR BEST, SHANG.

YOUR WORDS ARE KIND, BUT I *FAILED* YOU.

I AM SO *SORRY*.

LIN...

THIS IS *NICE.*

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE *APARTMENT* YET.

I KNOW. THIS BUILDING IS *BEAUTIFUL,* BLACK WIDOW.

PLEASE CALL ME *NATASHA.*

IS THIS NICER THAN *YOUR* PLACE, DAGGER?

I DON'T REALLY *HAVE* A PLACE.

WHERE DO YOU SLEEP?

IN *CHURCHES* MOSTLY. CLOAK AND I FELT *SAFE* THERE.

DO YOU *REALLY* THINK YOU AND DAREDEVIL CAN FIND TYRONE?

DAREDEVIL WOULDN'T SAY IT IF HE DIDN'T *MEAN* IT.

WE'LL FIND H.M —

"— WHEREVER HE IS."

YOU CAN WALK.

HUH?

THIS SPACE IS FOR THOSE WHO CANNOT WALK.

SO WHAT, SPACECASE? THERE'S *PLENTY* OF ROOM TO PARK.

SO PARK ELSEWHERE.

WHO'RE YOU? THE *CRIPPLE* POLICE?

YOU DON'T LIKE WHERE MY CAR'S PARKED, *YOU* MOVE IT!

I THINK I WILL.

I JUST WISH HE WAS *WITH* ME.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO STAY IN THE *MEANTIME?*

I DON'T KNOW.

YOU'RE WELCOME TO STAY WITH *ME.*

YOU'RE *KIDDING.*

NO I'M NOT. STAY AS LONG AS YOU *WANT.*

THAT WOULD BE *GREAT,* NATASHA.

WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOME *CLOTHES* SHOPPING FOR YOU, THOUGH.

REALLY?

THAT OUTFIT'S CUTE BUT A LITTLE... *REVEALING.*

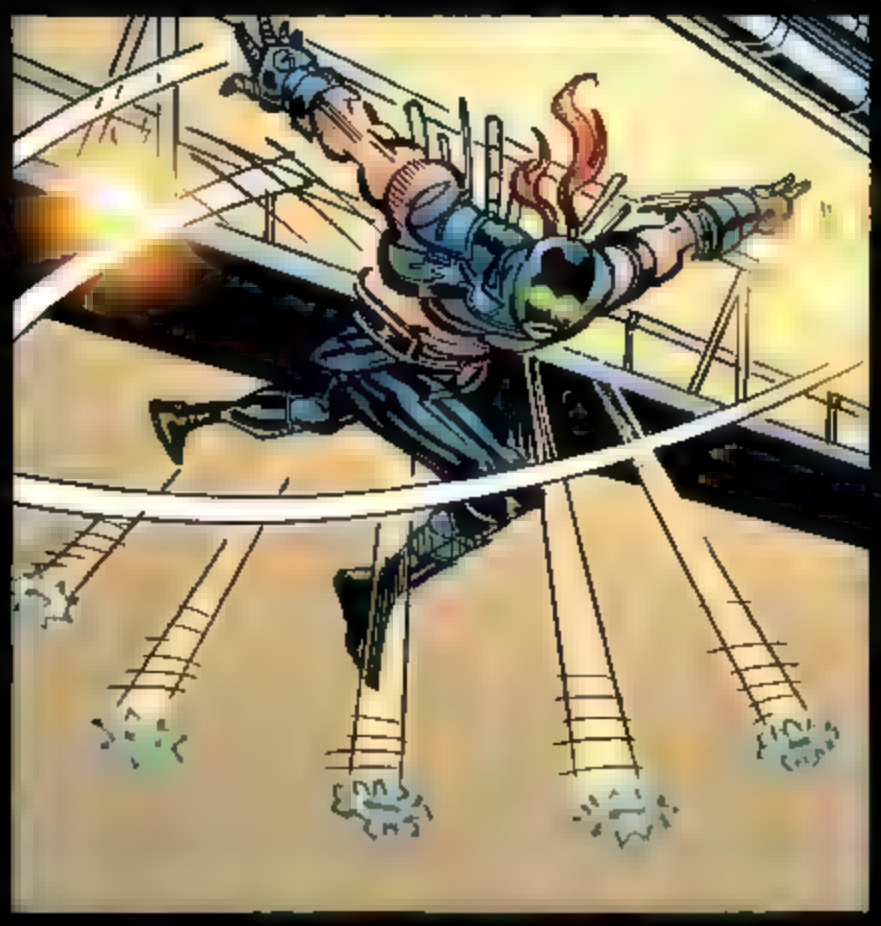
BUT F RST, I'LL MAKE DINNER. I WAS THINK NG —

NATASHA.. WHO'S THAT?

NICK FURY?

MAKE THAT D.NNER FOR *THREE,* NATASHA.

WE NEED TO *TALK.*



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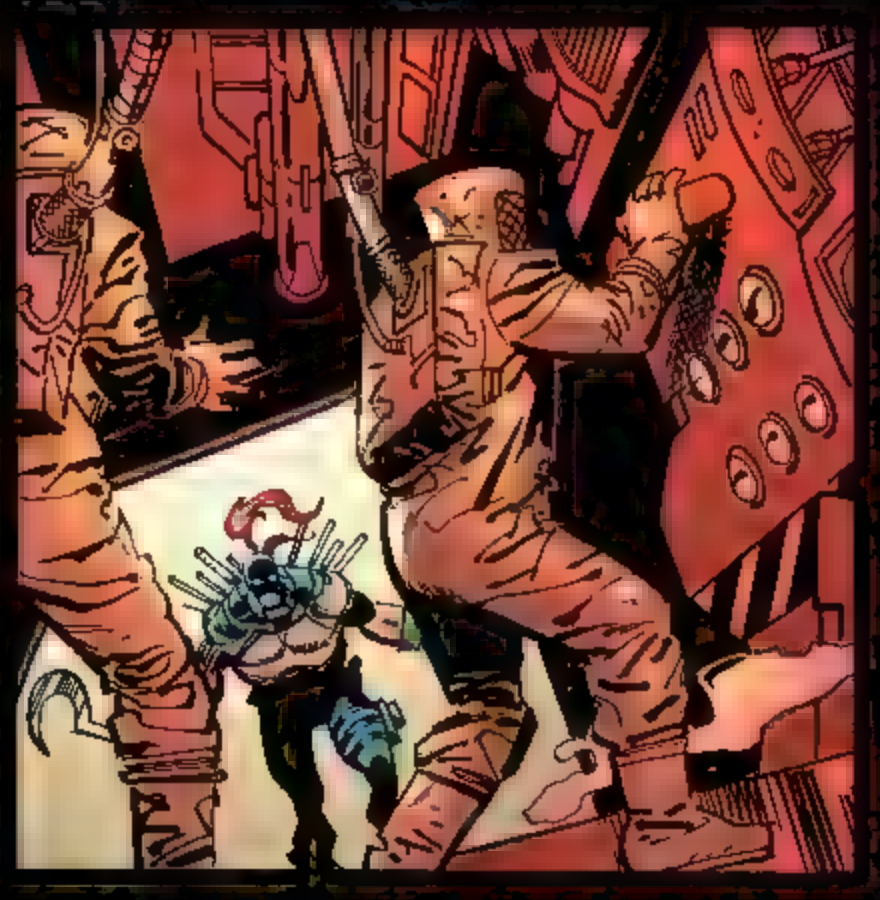

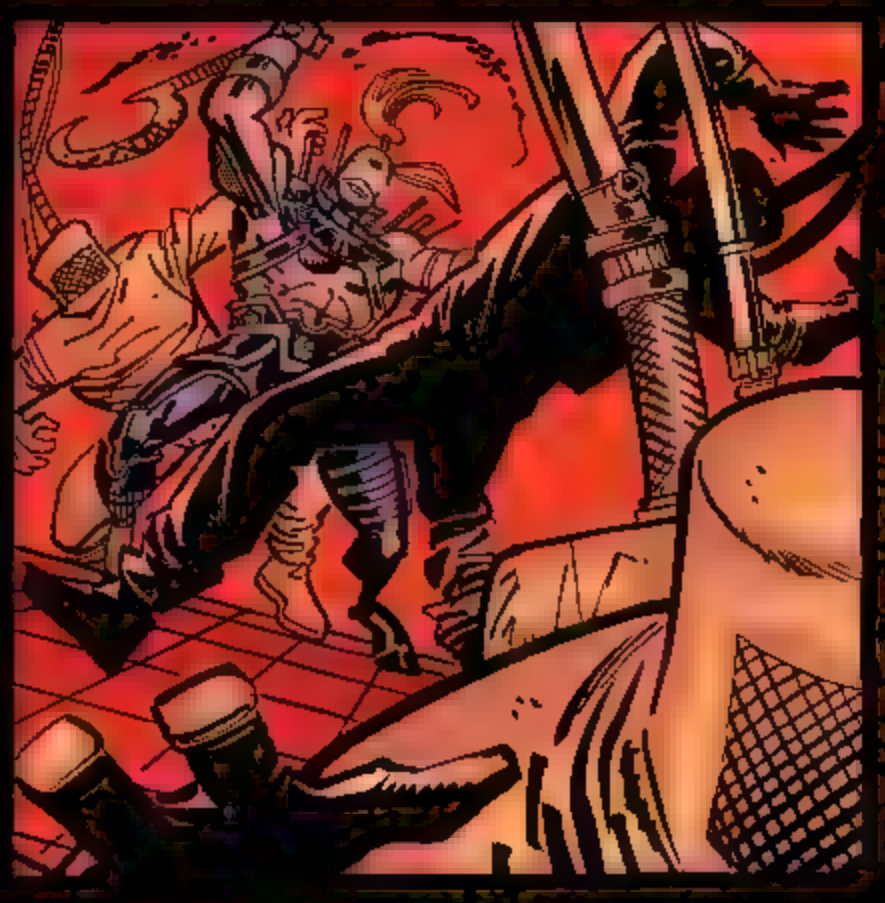

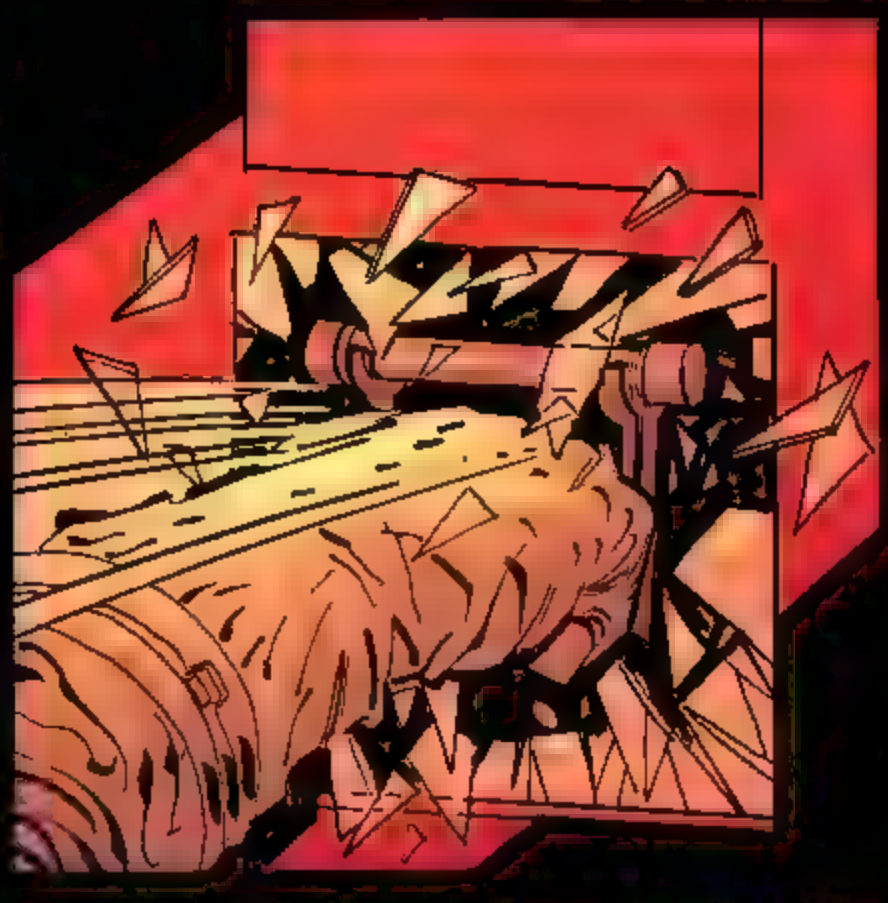

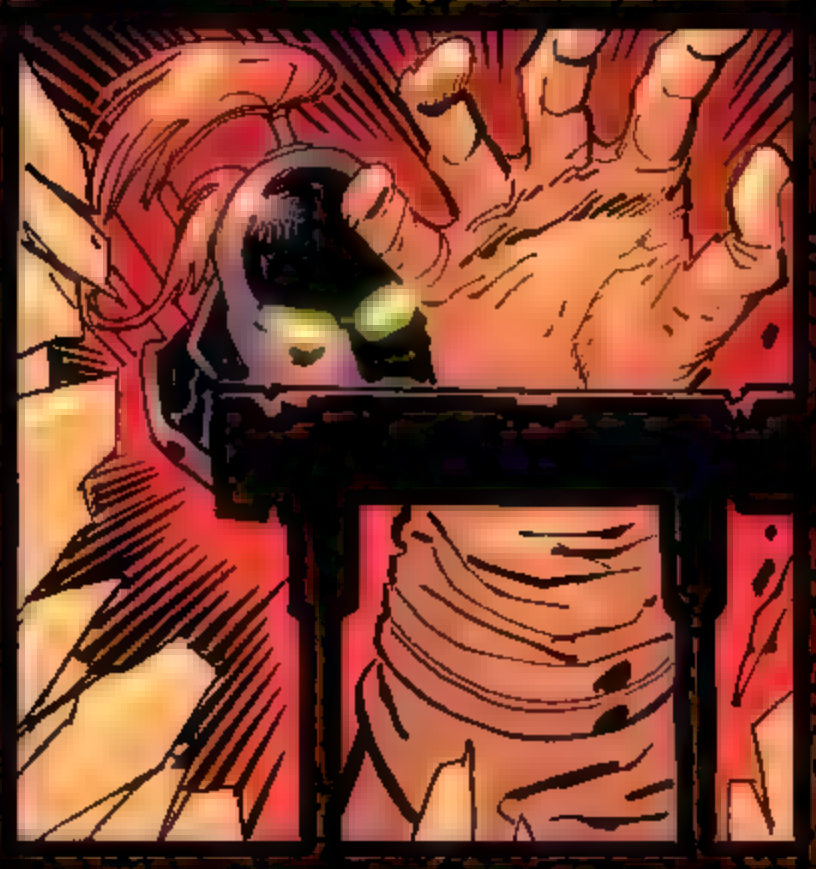

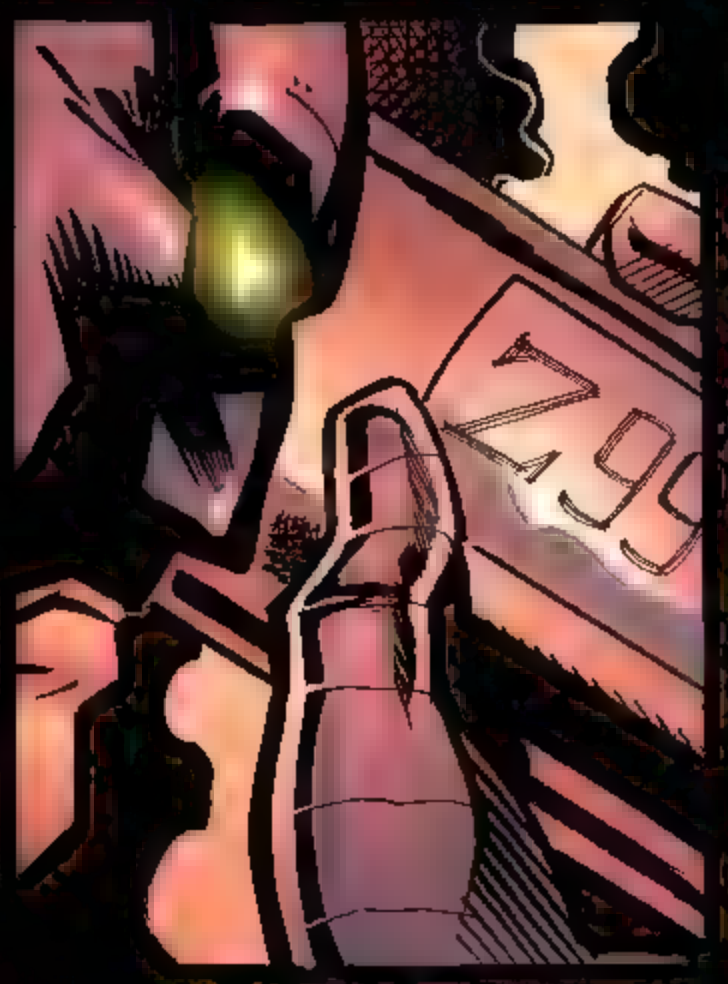

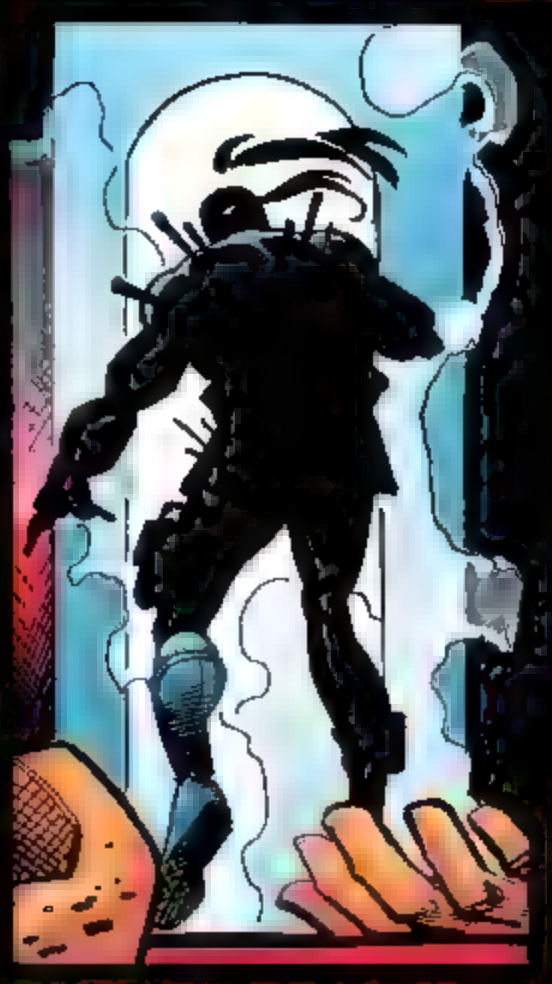

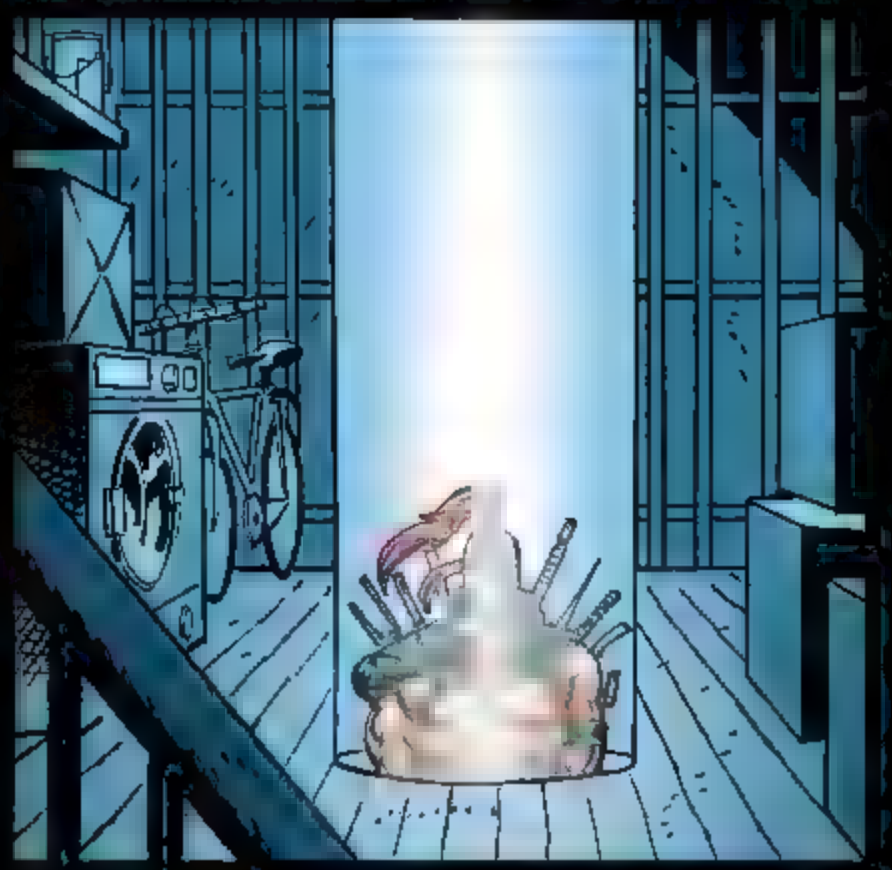

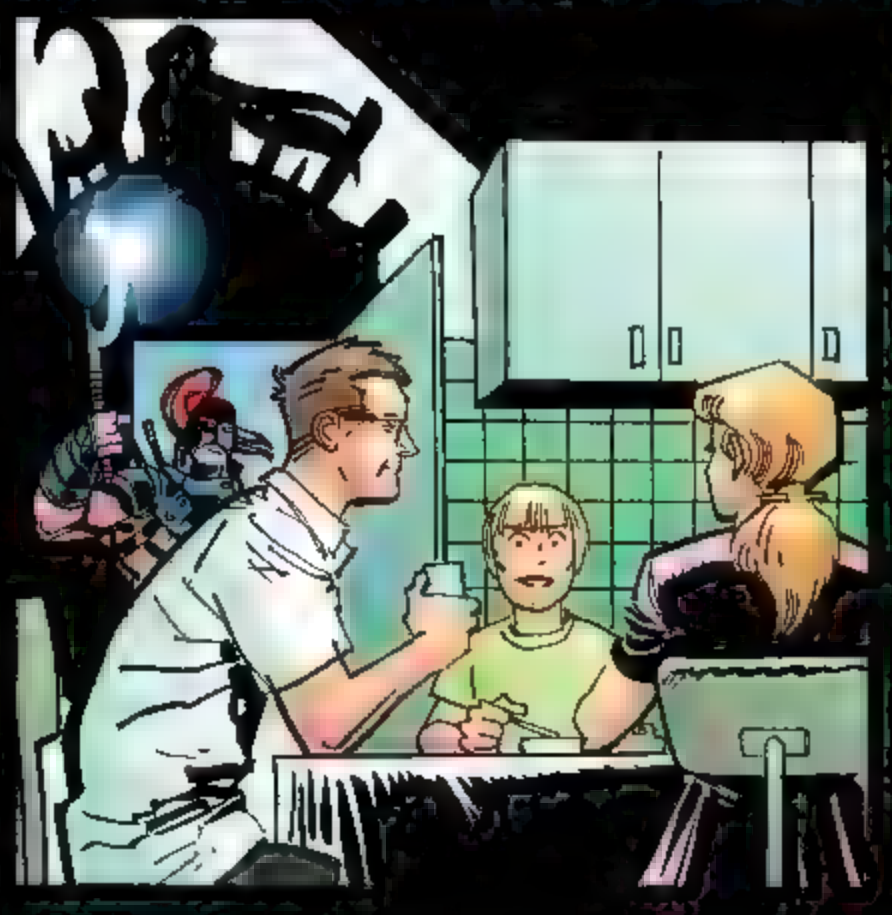

THOMAS
1212
PLEASANT
LANE

MY ONLY GUIDE IS THE SOFT SOUND OF THE COOING PIGEONS.

AS IT GROWS LOUDER I JUDGE THE DISTANCE,

HEIGHTS MEAN NOTHING TO A MAN WITHOUT SIGHT.

UP AND DOWN ARE ONLY DIRECTIONS.

ANOTHER SOUND.

BARELY AUDIBLE.

A SOFT MECHANICAL WHIRR.

YOU'RE A HARD MAN TO KEEP UP WITH, DAREDEVIL.

THAT'S THE GENERAL *IDEA*, SPECTOR.

PLEASE...

...MAKE IT ***MOON KNIGHT.***

WHAT'S UP, SPECTOR? THE ***CLUBS CLOSE*** EARLY?

FUNNY GUY. I HEARD YOU WERE FORMING A ***TEAM.***

REALLY?

I WANT ***IN.***

THE CHEMICAL AGENT YOU SEEK, MASTER.

YOU HAVE DONE *WELL*, ZARAN.

THERE WERE *NO* WITNESSES?

NO ONE WHO MAY SPEAK.

EXCELLENT.

THOUGH *ADVANCED IDEA MECHANICS* IS A *MISGUIDED* GROUP, THEY *ARE* VENGEFUL.

I HAVE *ANOTHER* ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU, ZARAN.

DO YOU REMEMBER A FIGHTER CALLED *SHANG CHI*?

I COULD *CRUSH* THEM EASILY, OF COURSE.

BUT I PREFER NOT TO SHOW MY *HAND* IN THIS.

MOST *WISE*, MASTER.

YES, MASTER.

YOU VERY NEARLY *KILLED* HIM ON ANOTHER OCCASION.

IT IS FORTUITOUS THAT YOU FAILED FOR YOU SERVED A *LESS WORTHY* MASTER.

WHO *BETTER* TO SERVE IN THE MATTER OF THE EXECUTION OF SHANG-CHI THAN I —

— HIS OWN *FATHER.*

TO BE CONTINUED!

Shadowcat